

It was to the safes on the third floor that the burglars first turned their attention, and the police believe there were as many burglars as there are safes.

They entered by the scuttle and over the roof. So much the police have discovered. They could have come in either direction over the roofs, as there is not much difference in the height of the buildings in that part of Park Row, but the police believe that they reached the roof through No. 33 Park Row, which is now Dolan's restaurant and is where Peter DeLacy formerly had his pool room. The detectives found the scuttle of No. 33 unfastened, and the iron hook, its usual fastener, was on the floor at the foot of the ladder reaching to it.

The janitor, who lives on the top floor, heard no suspicious noises between 12:30 a. m. and 4:30 a. m. and is sure no one could have got up through the building after 7 p. m. without his knowing it.

#### Easy to Get In.

Entrance to Dennett's building was gained with the utmost ease. A single wrench with a "jimmy," as was shown by the indentation in the scuttle, and it was done. The detectives found the hasp and staple, to which the padlock was still fixed, on the fifth floor at the foot of the short iron ladder.

From the roof to the general offices no obstacle intervened. They passed down the stairs to the young women's dressing rooms and through the halls where hang signs prohibiting profanity and evil thoughts and then down another directly into the office.

Here the sight of three beautifully painted safes, all in a row against the north wall, must have brought joy to their burglarious hearts. Over one safe was a framed sign,

ward in No. 2 they must have worked with added vigor, as was shown by the safe itself. The sheathing was bent and wrenched out of all resemblance to the outer door of a safe, and the lining and inner door were twisted almost double in getting them loose. In this safe all of the interior woodwork was torn out bodily, as well as the iron box compartments. But here there was no reward. This safe contained only ledgers, check books and unimportant memoranda.

These safes were searched hurriedly, and their contents were strewn across the office floor in all directions. Litters of broken wood and books and papers were thrown here and there in the utmost confusion, and the first persons to approach the despoiled safes had to wade through debris knee deep. Mr. Dennett, who is in California, could have seen the disorder, would have been horrified.

#### Worked in Plain View.

Mr. Swain's private office is partitioned off from the main offices with a thin mahogany partition, and the door to it is always unlocked. It is in the northwest corner of the building, and has one window opening on Park Row. It, as the police believe, the work was done after daylight, clerks at work across the street in the Post Office could have seen the burglars as they worked on Mr. Swain's safe. That one, though smaller than the others, was heavier and offered more resistance. There is every indication that they must have been at it fully two hours. The combination was pried off, and the sheathing wrenched and pried from all four sides before it was finally loosened. The inner door, too, must have detained them a long time, for it showed evidences of a prolonged struggle. On Mr. Swain's desk,



The Front of the Burglarized Restaurant.

Its great glass windows were not screened by curtains, and the interior was brightly lighted all night, and plainly visible by day. The burglars, when they moved one of the safes, must have been in plain view from the street.

bonds or any other securities. They were too old in the business to appear in Wall Street to-day with Surpassing Coffee bonds, that are at the best of times hardly to be classed as an active security. It might have excited comment. Before leaving Mr. Swain's office they pocketed half of his box of cigars and took a travelling bag, also his property. It was of the sort known as a "cabin" bag, and just of the right size for their tools to fit into nicely. They packed them in it and they were found in it on the ground floor, where the burglars on a mature thought left it to lessen the chances of detection. Mr. Swain was very much impressed by their generosity in not taking all of his cigars.

"They only took half of them," he said, gleefully, "and the whisky—well, I won't say anything about—that is to say—" and then he came to a full, dead stop. "The fact is that if there was any whisky in Mr. Swain's desk the burglars took it." In Mr. Swain's office there was a glass contribution globe in an iron frame. It contained 19 cents and on top there was a sign reading:

"New York State Training School and Maternity Hospital, Help support the poor babies. Care for the little ones. Help pay for their new home."

The burglars did not touch the 19 cents. All of the desks in the outer office were unlocked, and some of them were open, but so far as known the visitors did not touch them. They even left the paper slips in the cash compartments in the safes, showing how much cash had been there to be taken.

#### They Cut the Glass.

Leaving the general office by the main stairway outside the corner railing they encountered an obstacle in the shape of a locked glass door. The glass is one-quarter of an inch thick, and situated as it was at the foot of the stairway, to break it would mean a great risk of discovery through the noise being heard. The manner in which this obstacle was overcome showed the hand of the skilled crackman even if other proof had been wanting. The heavy glass was prettily and easily cut out in good-sized pieces, and piled on the stairs. A diamond cutter was undoubtedly used.

When the safe did give way the rob-

bing of which was their most daring exploit, was directly behind the cashier's desk, and so situated that the front of it could be seen from the street. To approach it by the front stairs from the second floor would have meant certain discovery. The robbers, thoroughly familiar with the premises, went through the cellar from the rear and came up under the main stairway from the stairs leading from the toilet room. From here they moved the safe around until it was hidden behind the stairway. While they were moving it they could have been plainly seen through the window from the street. It was the riskiest part of their work. In its new position it partially blocked the toilet room stairs.

To use explosives here would have been impossible, but it was not necessary. The door was forced off with a little difficulty as had been experienced with the four safes upstairs. There was hardly enough in it to pay them for the labor and risk—only a small sum of money to make change with when the business opened up in the morning. The floor was strewn with tattered gum, waitresses' cash checks, punches and copies of the *Kean's Horn*, a periodical given away by the establishment.

#### Escape as Easy as Entry.

Another hospital contribution box containing 28 cents was on the cashier's desk, but was untouched and the cash register was open, but contained nothing. After finishing the burglars left the heavier of their tools, including a dark lantern, a sectional jimmy, bit-brace, screwdriver and hammer, and Mr. Swain's bag. They took their fine steel drills with them and returned through the toilet room and cellar to the rear of the building. Then they ascended to the pantry in the rear of the restaurant on the ground floor. From here they without trouble broke their way out into Theatre alley, wrenching off the hasp-staple and padlock from the inner door, another from an outer street iron door and a third from an outer iron barred door.

The robbery was discovered at 4:30 p. m. by Manager Robert Hall, whose custom it is to visit all of the New York places every Sunday to see that everything is all right. Mr. Dennett's scruples will not admit of a

burglars could have gained access to the roof. That was all.

The tools were not of extra quality, nor were the safes of a character to demand the use of implements of any extraordinary type. The last person to leave the building Sunday morning was Night Manager Stephen Warren. The night waiters went away at 11:15 p. m., and they were soon followed by the cooks.

None of the neighbors heard the slightest noise. The cigar store next door, at No. 23, is open all night, and Nicholas D. Vinay, a clerk, is on duty there from midnight until noon. He heard no noise, though, but a narrow hall separates him from the safe that was opened on the restaurant floor. The janitor of No. 23 sleeps on the third floor, but heard none of the racket that was undoubtedly made while the thieves were at work in the general office. The "job" throughout showed the most perfect familiarity with the premises. The thieves had doubtless dined at Dennett's for weeks and eaten many butter cakes in the interests of their craft.

The Policemen Saw Nothing.

The police beats in which the coffee house is located are patrolled at night by Policemen Maxwell and Finley. The front of the building, on Park Row, is guarded by Maxwell, while Finley is supposed to look after the alley, at the rear. Both men say that nothing unusual had apparently occurred up to the time they were relieved from duty at 6 o'clock yesterday morning.

"I tried the door of the restaurant a few minutes before 6 o'clock," said Patrolman Maxwell. "It was locked then, and everything seemed to be all right. Dolan's place, through which I hear the men got in, was open all night, and was doing business when I went off duty. I knew nothing of the robbery until to-night."

Patrolman Finley is equally sure that his end of the building was all right when he went off duty.

"I tried the iron gate in the rear of Dennett's between 5:30 and 6 o'clock," he said, "it was fastened and the padlock unbroken then. Dolan's was open and no one could have got to the roof without being seen by the cooks or waiters. I know that everything was safe up to 6 o'clock."

Mr. Roosevelt Hears the News.

It was from a Journal reporter that President Roosevelt first heard of the robbery. The reporter called upon him at his home, No. 480 Madison avenue, last night. Mr. Roosevelt showed great interest in the news. He refused, however, to express any opinion about the crime.

"I have not been officially informed of it," he said, "and I must therefore decline to say anything about it."

Captain Thompson Puzzled.

Captain Thompson, of the Oak Street Station, said last night:

"We are entirely at sea, and I do not attach any blame to either of the officers on post. Officer Clonan, who was on duty on Park Row, is a reliable man, and Officer McKenna, whom he had included Theatre alley, is another man in whom I have the utmost confidence. The burglars did not use any explosive, and as no passer-by heard them while they were at work downstairs, there is no reason why a policeman should have heard them. As we don't know exactly what time the robbery took place, it would be hard to fix the blame, even if there were any blame to be fixed. We believe that it was the work of experienced hands. They went about it in a business-like way and they did it up clean. I never saw a cleaner job. There is no doubt as to how they got in, except, perhaps, as to whether they reached the roof by No. 33 or No. 37, and there is no doubt as to how they got out. They must have been keenly disappointed at not getting more money in a place so rich in safes. That they only took cash and spared even bonds shows that they are workers of the easiest sort."

The Central Office men are putting forth their best efforts in the case, but with little hope of success. As Detective-Sergeant O'Brien says, the burglars took nothing but cash, and if they were caught Dennett himself couldn't identify them.

The Dennett restaurants are famous all over the country for cheap food. The company has two restaurants in New York, two in Brooklyn, and others in Boston, Philadelphia, Chicago, Baltimore and San Francisco. Dennett has himself won renown for his stern, ostentatious Christianity.

Quotations from the Bible are alternated on the walls of all his places with signs that read: "Watch your hat and coat."

He has been accused of compelling his waiter girls to say prayers before going to work, but that is denied by officials of the company. They are, however, discharged for profanity and are controlled by ironical rules. Right over the safe on the ground floor restaurant was the biblical quotation:

"Boast not thyself of tomorrow, for thou knowest not what the day may bring forth," and below it, "Watch your overcoat and hat."

He Heard a Noise.

William H. Bodwell, starter of the Third avenue cable road, said last night that at 5 o'clock in the morning he heard a noise as of some heavy object falling in the immediate vicinity.

His little office is but a short distance from the restaurant, and it is within the bounds of possibility that the falling of one of the safe doors attracted his attention.

MRS. MARY E. LEASE  
FULFILLS HER VOW.

Continued from First Page.

seventh verse of the ninth chapter of St. Mark—"But Jesus took him by the hand and lifted him up; and he arose." After reading the text she spoke as follows:

"More and more it is dawning upon the hearts of men that Christianity is not the passive acceptance of mere theological dogmas, but the living of a life. It is not a dream, a far-away earnestly-wished ideal condition, but a living every-day reality, the solitary and sublime functions which alone make men equal to their duties and responsibilities. It is not a complicated, tiresome network of creeds and laws, that needs must be contracted or expanded, patched or repaired to suit the ever varying moods of men, but a doctrine so simple, so wise, and so beneficent that all may understand. Nowhere in the teachings of Christianity do we find mystery; nowhere uncertainty as to its duty; nowhere a balance between probable or improbable, but everywhere directness, clearness, simplicity. God is the father; all men are his children; the human race is one great family. Love is the one duty; the fulfillment of the law; the one command upon obedience to which hang all the law and the prophets.

RUBBISH BEING BANISHED.

"For long centuries the Church stumbled and struggled through strife and error, thundering forth but half a truth, 'Thou shalt love thy Lord with all thy heart, shalt love the Lord thy God, with all thy

NANSEN'S WIFE HAS NO WORD.

THE ONLY DIRECT ROUTE TO GERMANY.

The Anglo-American Telegraph Company, Limited.

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THE UNITED STATES OF AMERICA AND EUROPE.

CABLEGRAM RECEIVED AT NO. 8 BROAD STREET, NEW YORK, JAN 29 1896 189

PLACE FROM NO. 402 NO. 20 NO. 977A

To Journal N.Y.

Nyheden overmaade, lode nogh

autoriteter, antager noget tilgrund

andre tvivler oprindelig hildet staa

viden ikke derfor heller intet om

hvorn fraa skulde være eller

ventes

Eva Nansen

THE TRANSLATION.

To Hearst, Journal, New York:

The news, though exceedingly vague, is believed by some authorities to have some foundation; others are in doubt, because of the source from which it originates. I have not the least conception of where the Fram can be now, or when it may be expected.

EVA NANSEN.

## NORTH POLE IS STILL FAR AWAY.

Continued from First Page.

"I sincerely hope the report is true, but I think it hardly credible. It is certainly very suspicious that a story originating four or five days ago in Asia, two thousand miles from the Arctic Ocean, should be confirmed from Archangel on the White Sea and not in Europe. St. Petersburg is in direct communication with Archangel and Irkutsk, and could learn definitely by telegraph just where Nansen is and how information has been obtained from him. It seems further surprising that if Nansen had any means of communication with those who first started the story he has not sent any word to his wife, the backers of his expedition or to the Royal Geographical Society of London, which he promised should receive the first news if he were successful.

"Another strange feature is that such information should come in the dead of winter, when travelling in the Arctic Ocean is well nigh impossible. If Nansen has returned or communicated with any one on the Russian coast his experiences prove the correctness of his theory, for he has held that when the Fram was once in the ice to the north of the new Siberian Islands, she would drift directly across the Pole and come out between Spitzbergen and the east of Greenland. I sincerely hope that Nansen has discovered the North Pole, and nobody would be prouder of his exploit than I."

Dr. William H. Dall, of the United States Geographical Survey, who has made Arctic matters his particular study, said to-day:

"An examination of the telegrams received shows that the only fact we have is that a rumor has been received from Yakutsk to the effect that Nansen is on his way from the Polar sea. The telegram from Archangel is probably the result of the receipt there of the same rumor. 'Since no message from Nansen himself has been received, it seems probable that the rumor is due to a misunderstanding of some expression of his anticipated arrival by persons in Northern Siberia, who had been notified to be on the lookout for Nansen's party.'

"It is quite generally understood among Arctic experts that the alleged discovery of Jeannette relies on the coast of Greenland was due to a foolish parrot of some persons connected with the naval vessel which visited Greenland the season of the discovery, and that the guilty parties, after finding their hoax was taken seriously, were afraid to confess the truth. Consequently the basis of Nansen's theories, so far as it was formed by these delinquent relics, is of little weight.

"That drift from the ebbing Strait region might in the course of years and its way out by the passage between Iceland and Greenland is possible, but there is no evidence of any permanent system of drift. If such a system existed it would be incomprehensible why nothing has ever been found of the multitude of wrecks which have been known to drift into the Polar basin from the Bering Strait region, and of which nothing has ever turned up."

"With every wish for the success of his venture, Nansen's attempt must be regarded as rash in the extreme and his success more than doubtful."

PLEA FOR POOR ARMENIANS.

Young Native of Aintab Told of the Suffering.

Rev. Thomas Dixon, Jr., chose "Armenia's Suffering" as the subject of the prelude to his sermon yesterday morning. He introduced a young Armenian to his audience, stating that he would not make public his name, as the young man's relatives and friends still live in Armenia and vengeance would be invoked upon them by the Turkish authorities.

The young Armenian announced that he is a native of the city of Aintab, and that 4,000 of the people there are now dependent upon charity for their daily bread. After describing in detail examples of the Turk's brutality, he made an eloquent plea for assistance and a generous sum was contributed for the relief of the Aintab sufferers.

Steady Nerves

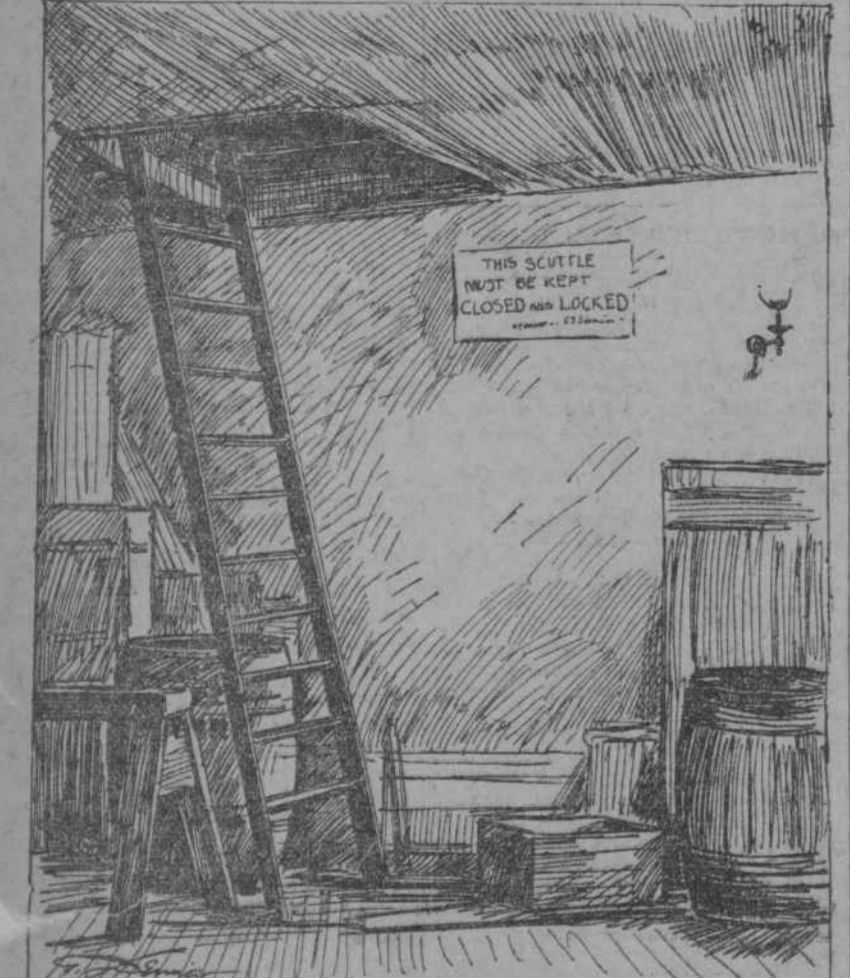
Are needed for success in business. Nerves are fed by the blood. Pure, rich, healthy blood makes steady nerves, and pure, rich blood may be had by taking

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The One True Blood Purifier. All druggists. \$1. Prepared only by C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.

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Scuttle Through Which the Burglars Entered.

They could have reached it over the roofs from either direction, and it was so insecurely fastened that one twist with a jimmy easily opened it. From this point their progress through the building was almost uninterrupted.

which read: "We know that all things work together for the good of them that love God."

Over the middle safe was the legend: "If you are willing and obedient, you shall eat the good of the land." Near Mr. Dennett's individual safe was the sign:

"Call upon a man of business  
"In the hours of business.  
"Only on business.  
"Then go about your business  
"In order to give him time  
"To attend to his business."

Those burglars had called only on business, and they went about it in the most business-like and expeditious way.

Did Not Need Dynamite.

They first attacked the general office safe, which stands next to a long corridor reaching across the room and separating it from the reception room. It seemed strong and they drilled through the outer sheathing of steel, which is seven-eighths of an inch thick, with the intention of blowing it open. The drilling revealed the fact that the safe was designed more especially for fire than burglars and they desisted in their drilling and abandoned the idea of blowing it open. It was too easy to need dynamite. A sectional "jimmy," afterward found, that a detective said was strong enough to pry the hinges off any safe ever built, was substituted. That it worked to perfection the condition of the safe when found showed beyond a doubt. The outer sheathing was wrenched off as if it had been of cardboard. The inner fireproof packing and lining offered no more resistance, and the inner compartments were taken out bodily and piled open on the floor by drilling holes at the corners and forcing back the sides. The first safe must have been a keen disappointment, for it contained no cash, and cash only was acceptable to these masters of the art of burglary.

A Rich Hunt Here.

The second safe in the row—that devoted to the general business—was presumably next attacked. The police know that the other was first opened because of the use of the drill in preparation for a blow-up. As the other safes were of the same construction and showed it on the outside, the drill was not used at all. The general office safe offered no more resistance than the first. The sheathing came off readily and the lining and iron door could not have detained the burglars long. In one of the inner iron boxes they found about \$1,100 in cash.

Safe No. 3 was a harder nut to crack, but with their appetites whetted by their re-

bers found that \$275, which was of Mr. Swain's individual cash. In the safe there was \$80,000 in bonds of the Dennett Surpassing Coffee Company, but these were disdainfully thrown on the floor with other papers. These burglars had no use for

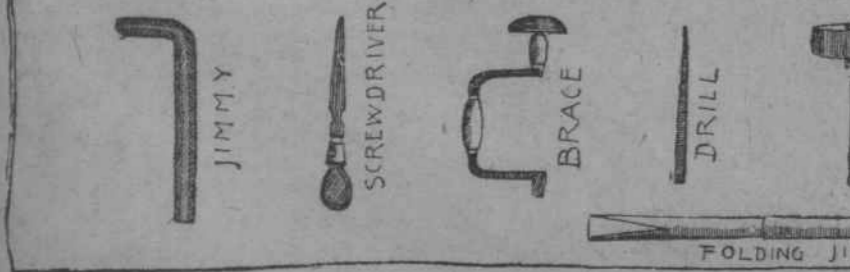
In the second floor restaurant there is no safe, and the cash register is open. The thieves passed through to the rear stairway, which runs from the cellar to the top floor, and passed down to the cellar.

The safe on the ground floor, the crack-

watchman on Sunday. Mr. Hall, as soon as he saw the wrecked safe on the ground floor, ran to the street and summoned Officer Gilhooly, who was but a few doors away, before going through the building.

What the Police Found.

Gilhooly summoned Roundsman Galvin, and the three went through the building. Captain Thompson, of the Oak Street squad, who has just received his appointment, was speedily on hand with his ward detectives, McCroly and Barlow. They made a careful search of the building from cellar to attic without finding a single clue, unless the forsaken burglars' tools can be regarded as clues. Mr. Swain was telephoned for and the Central Office notified. Detective-Sergeant John O'Brien and Detectives Rynders and Reap were sent from Headquarters and made a careful search, but so far as can be learned, without discovering more than did the previous men. They found that the scuttle of No. 33 Park Row was unfastened and that that was the only scuttle unfastened from which the



The Tools Which the Burglars Left Behind.

They were neatly packed in a hand satchel, stolen in an upper story, but were abandoned on the ground floor and found by the police.